THE ELIZABETH-CITY STAR
AND
North-Carolina Eastern Intelligencer.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY BENJAMIN ALBERTSON, AT THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, OR TWO DOLLARS FOR SIX MONTHS, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

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TERMS.

☞ *No paper discontinued till directions to that effect are given, and urrearages paid, but at the option of the Editor.*

☞ *Advertisements of no more length than breadth, neatly inserted three times for a dollar, and twenty five cents for each continuance; longer ones in the same proportion.*

☞ *Advertisements will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly, unless otherwise marked by the writers.*

No advertisement will be inserted for less than one dollar.

☞ *Persons at a distance must accompany their advertisements with the money, or they will not be inserted.*

☞ *Letters addressed to the Editor must be postpaid, or they will not be lifted.*

CITY HOTEL.

The subscriber has re-opened the City Hotel as a house of public entertainment for travellers and boarders, where he respectfully solicits public patronage.

Wm Albertson.

Elizabeth-City, April 7.

RECEIVED

By schr. Mary Frances, Stevens, from Porto Rico.

13 Hhds. 16 bls. } Prime retailing Sugar.

For sale by

Alpheus Fobes, jr.

Elizabeth-City, March 10.

Fresh Garden Seed

Just received and for sale by

WM. D. GORDAN, Agent.

Elizabeth-City, Feb. 3

SALT.

400 Bushels Liverpool coarse Salt. For sale by

Wright & Williams

Elizabeth-City, Feb. 3.

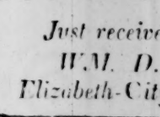
JUST RECEIVED.

Apple Brandy,
W. India and N. E. Rum,
Rye Whiskey,
Superfine Flour,
Loaf and brown Sugar,
Mess and prime Pork,
Gunpowder Tea,
Powder and Shot,
Soap, Candles and Raisins,
Pepper and Salt-petre,
Large and small twist Tobacco,
Coffee and Cheese,
Putty and Glass,
Lamp Oil, very superior.

Richard Wyatt.

Elizabeth-City, March 24. Tf

STOLEN



From my stable, on the 7th inst. a bay HORSE of the Lucien blood. He is a common size horse, say about 14 hands high, blind in his right eye, and a saddle gald on his left side. His right shoulder has been injured which causes him to limp.

Any person who will return said horse to the subscriber, shall receive a reward of *TEN DOLLARS.*

David Jackson.

Pasquotank County, near Eliz'th-City. April 21.

The Subscribers

HAVE received part of their Spring Goods, consisting of

Ginghams, Prints, Callicoes,
4 and 6-4 Cambricks,
Power Loom Shirting,
Wilmington Stripe, and
Striped Granderills,
Russia Duck, &c. &c.

Wright & Williams.

Elizabeth-City, April 21.

SPRING GOODS.

H. LOCKWOOD

HAS Just received per Schooner *Only Son*, and offers for sale, the following assortment, low for Cash or country produce:—

Blue, black and brown Cloths,
Sup. Cassimeres, Irish Linens,
Striped Florentine, shaded Nankins,
Silk striped ditto,
Cassinett, Ginghams,
Sea Island Shirting, white Drilling,
Bangup Cord, striped Janes,
Blk. Circassian, striped Muslin,
Book muslin, tamb'd ditto,
Swiss and mull muslins,
White and plaid Robes,
Striped and fig'd Jackonet,
Superior white Marseilles,
Black silk Valencia, bobinet Lace,
White Florence, green Gauze,
Verona Hkfs. fancy Berege Hkfs.
Fancy silk Hkfs.
Silk and cotton Hose, Ribands,
Silk Umbrellas,
Pink and green Florence,
Black Levantine, Crapes,
Belt Ribands, Galloon, col'd Braid,
Sewing Silk,
Beaver, Kid and silk Gloves,
Bandanna Hkfs. flag ditto,
Black silk Hkfs. linen Cambrick do.
Blk cotton Hose,
Mixed, white and brown 1-2 do
Parasols, blk. and brown Satin,
Inserting, Cambricks,
Swiss Cravats, muslin Points,
White Counterpanes,
Shaded Dresses, satin striped ditto,
Milinet, table Cloths, super. Plaid,
Super. gilt Buttons,
Brown Sheetings and Shirtings,
Black Bombazine, striped Satteen,
Super. fancy Prints, London do
Blk. and white ditto, two blue ditto,
Checks, Dimity, Bombazetts,
Russia Sheeting, Choppas,
Cotton Hdkfs. Berkley Cravats,
Linen Tapes, fancy Ear Drops,
Necklaces, Tilletting, brown Linen,
Furniture Calico,
Blue and yellow Nankin,
Shell side Combs,
Brazilian tuck and side ditto,
Bed Tick and knitting Cotton,
Blk. Fur Hats for men and boys,
Drab, do. do. do.
Men and boys' wool Hats,
Ladies' Morocco, Prunelle and calf skin Shoes,
Gentlemens' Boots,
Gentlemens' Buckskin and calf skin Shoes,
Childrens' leather and Morocco do.
1 case ladies' straw Bonnets,
Men and boys' Leghorn Hats,
Misses, open work Hats,
Artificial Flowers, cotton Yarn,
Foolscap and letter Paper,
Leading Lines and Bed Cords,
Pocket Books and Shaving Brushes,
Shoe Knives and Knives and Forks,
Silver Thimbles, Pocket Knives,
Fish Hooks, Hand and pit saw Files,
6, 8, 10 and 20d Nails,
8d. wrought and 10d cut Brads.

Groceries.

Superior Cogniac Brandy,
do. Holland Gin, Apple Brandy,
New Rum, Peppermint Cordial,
Adkins' and Saunders' Tobacco,
New Orleans Sugar, Gun Powder,
Shot from No. 1 to 7,
Rappee and Maccaboy Snuff,
Mustard, Loaf Sugar, Soap & Candles,
8 by 10 and 10 by 12 Window Glass,
Pepper and Alspice,
Tea, Coffee and Chocolate,
Family Flour,
Mess and Prime Pork,
Ginger & Mace, Raisins, Indigo, &c.

Besides a number of other articles not mentioned.

Elizabeth-City, April 21.

JUST RECEIVED

Per Schooner Wm. & John, from St. Croix,

12 puncheons Rum,
4 hhds. Sugar.

A. FOBES, jr.

Fobesville, April 14.

Blanks for sale at this office

NEW GOODS.

Just received a partial supply of Spring Goods, consisting of

6-4 7-4 8-4 & 9-4 Table Diaper,
3-4 Bird's eye do.
Irish Sheetings,
Linen and long Lawn,
Emb'd swiss Muslins,
Jackonet do.
Striped and color'd Muslins,
Callicoes and Muslin Prints,
Cambrick Ginghams,
Crape shawls and Hkfs.
Parasols,
Mens' Ware of almost every description, suitable for Summer,
Lady's high and spring heel prunelle, Satin, & morocco Shoes,
Men's and Boy's Leather Shoes,
Bbls. Mess Prime and Cargo Pork, (New,)
do. Flour, Rum, Whi-key, and Brandy,
12 dozen W. Hoes,

IN STORE,

1200 Bushels Salt.

All for Sale by

Mathew Cluff.

Elizabeth-City, April 14.

NOTICE.

The subscriber takes this method of contradicting a report, which has been industriously circulated to the injury of his business; that he intended moving from this place. He hereby publicly tenders his thanks to the good citizens of this, and the adjoining county of Perquimans, for the liberality of their patronage; and informs them that he now has, and intends keeping, an extensive assortment of all the *MEDICINES* in use by the regular faculty. He also has the proper instruments to perform all the ordinary operations in Surgery. He again respectfully tenders his services to his friends and the public in general, in all the various branches of his profession, and promises the most unremitting attention to all who may be so kind as to patronize him.

John N. Butt, M. D.

Nixonton, April 14, 1827. Tf

State of North-Carolina

Currituck County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, February Term, 1827.

Patrick Northern, vs. James Tatem. } Orig'l Attachment levied on the lands of James Tatem, adjoining the lands of David Jones and Josiah Butt, in Gibbs' Woods

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that James Tatem, is not an inhabitant of this State, *It is ordered*, that publication be made in the Elizabeth City Star for two months, that unless he appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Currituck, at the Court-House in Currituck, on the last Monday in May next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to said attachment, it will be taken pro confesso and adjudged accordingly.

Witness, *Spence Hall*, Clerk of our said Court at office in Currituck, the last Monday in February, Anno Domini 1827, and 51st Year of American Independence.

A Copy.

Spence Hall, C. C. C.

Currituck County, April 14.

JUST RECEIVED

By Schooner Experiment, Tripp, from St. Bartholomews:

1500 bushels coarse Salt,
7 hogsheads Rum,
3 bags of Coffee,

Also by schr. Quincy, Stoddard, from Boston

12 barrels N. E. Rum,
6 quintals Fish,
250 bushels Irish Potatoes.

For sale by

A. Fobes, jun.

Elizabeth-City, April 7. Tf

State of North-Carolina,

Camden County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, February Term, 1827. —

J. C. Ebringhaus, Admr. of Wm. T. Muse, dec. vs. Wilson Sanderlin. } Orig'l attachment, levied on the lands of Wilson Sanderlin, adjoining the lands of Jno. Brite, Benj. Overton's heirs & others Jan. 30 1827.

It is therefore ordered, that six weeks public notice thereof be given to the said Wilson Sanderlin, by advertisement in the Elizabeth-City Star, that unless he appeared at the next Term of our said Court, to be held at the Court-House in Camden, on the 7th Monday after the 4th Monday of March next, and plead to said action, final judgment will be entered up against him.

Test

Mal. S. Lewis, Ck.

Camden County, April 7.

Broken Open

And stolen from the shop of the Subscriber on the night of the 25th inst. sundry goods, to wit:—One fowling piece, half stock, draw loops, double breech and carved; half keg of powder, about 100 lbs. coffee, some sugar, part of a keg of tobacco, several pair of shoes, one jug of W. I. rum, several gallons of brandy, sundry cambricks, callicoes and cloths, several pair of stockings, two of which were silk, two hats, having in them George W. Deford's name, besides other goods. Also, sundry notes of hand, receipts, cash, &c. viz:—one note against John Brothers for $30, due January next; one note vs. Eli White for $20; one note vs. John Gaeis for $21 60; one receipt of Miles White for 51 barrels and 2 bushels corn, with a credit of $10; several Constable's receipts, to wit: Jos. Halsey's Nathan Bagley's, Wm. Newbould's & Benj. L. White's; one note vs. Joseph Tuttle and Simon Overman, the amount not particularly recollected; together with various other notes, receipts and goods not described.

FIFTY DOLLARS reward will be given to any person who will apprehend the thieves and goods, or Twenty-Five Dollars for the thieves alone.

John Weeks.

Little River Bridge, March 26—13.

WANTED

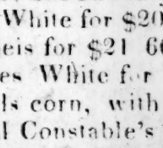
On the Dismal Swamp Canal immediately

50 able bodied Laborers,

for which a good price will be given. In case of my absence, application to be made to Mr. Littleton S. Savage, at the Canal Bridge.

L. Delano.

April 7. Et



Wanted to Purchase,

A good *MILCH COW*, for which the Cash will be given. Enquire at this OFFICE.

Elizabeth-City, April 14.

Wanted to Purchase

Or to hire for the year, a middle aged negro Woman without children, who can Cook, Wash and Iron; for which a liberal price will be given. Enquire at this Office.

January 20.

JUST RECEIVED

And for sale by A. Fobes, Jr.

2000 bushels Turks Island SALT.

march 13.

Bills of Lading and Shipping Articles for sale at this Office.

RECEIVED

By Schooner Only Son, Small, from New-York,

10 bbls. Whiskey,
10 do. Flour,
2 do. Linseed Oil,
1 hhds. Lamp Oil,
Nails, assorted,
2 hhds. excellent Vinegar,
Sewing Twine, heavy Duck,
White Lead, Verdigris, &c. &c.

For sale by

Alpheus Fobes, jun.

Elizabeth-City, April 21.

Farmer's Repository.

ON CORN PLANTING.

To the President and Members of the Agricultural Society of South Carolina.

GENTLEMEN—The season having advanced so far, is my reason for addressing you through the medium of a public print, instead of laying my communication before your Society.

I have, for some years past, paid particular attention to the management of my Corn crops, and having through those years, made several important observations from various experiments tried, and the result having materially contributed to my own interest, I respectfully submit the same for your consideration, in the hope that, by their dissemination, some benefit may accrue to some of my brother planters. I am particularly urged to this step, from a conviction that nine-tenths of the Corn bought by our Planters, could be dispensed with, and the product of their Rice and Cotton fields sustain no alteration, or at any rate, a very trifling one. And I am the more inclined to make my statement, because I have seen no communication that has presented the matter in the way I wish to do. Many of these gentlemen who have made communications to your Society, are personally known to me, and for all of them I feel the profoundest respect; but as their experiments are all of them, so very expensive, that they could never be carried into general use, I respectfully beg leave to differ with them. And, although, all that I shall state, may be well known to very many, yet it may be as certain, that there are some to whom it is unknown, or there would not be so much Corn purchased in the State; and to such, I cordially tender my services.

In preparing or selecting manure, the nature of the soil must, of course, be attended to. Pine trash, or other trash collected in the woods, cotton seed, and cow-pen manure, will answer for any soil; but barn-yard and stable manure, whilst they are the very best for clay lands, or low cold soils, are but illy adapted to high and light or sandy soils, and although they might be beneficial in a very rainy season, yet in a common or dry season, they will certainly be injurious, or even destructive. Cotton seed, when green, I class among the first named manure, but if rotted, among the latter.

In planting my Corn, I prefer my beds or rows five feet apart; I think that distance is quite close enough, as well as quite wide enough; and I am decidedly in favor of single stocks, from two to two and a half feet apart. In most fields, more corn will be made by the stocks standing two feet apart. When corn is planted, leaving two or three stocks in a hill, and these hills five feet apart, I have frequently observed stocks of corn with no appearance of an ear. This may be caused by the roots of one stock drawing from the others all the virtues of the soil around them; but it is otherwise sometimes, for I have known the form of an ear to shew itself, and even seen the silk protruded from its top; but after a while the whole has disappeared. This I have ascribed to the stocks being so crowded together, that the blades of the corn effectually secured the silk from the influence of the sun, the dew and the farina, whereby its umbilical uses were totally precluded, and hence, also, the vacant places we see sometimes on the cob. I once rode with a neighbor through my field of corn, of forty acres, planted single stock: we found but one stock without an ear, although we searched closely for some time; we then went into his field, of twenty acres, and planted with two stocks in a hill, and we soon found six stocks with no appearance of an ear. The corn in both fields looked equally well.

In regard to manuring corn, I am clearly of opinion, that there is a certain quantity only that is truly advantageous; all over that, may be not only superflu-

ous, but possibly injurious. At any rate, it might be considered what Poor Richard would call, making one pay too much for his whistle. If land be actually inarable, and it is wished to be brought into cultivation, I know what I would do with it, if it were not convenient to cow-pen it. But if it be not absolutely barren, I think one hundred and fifty bushels of manure quite enough for an acre of corn, and this will be applied with the greatest efficiency, just before corn indicates its approach to tassel, or even when the lower joints are about to shoot out their roots, or, as they are sometimes called, crows feet; but I would rather it done a little earlier than this, for by the application of manure at this crisis, its whole efficacy is thrown into the the ear, and contributes to none of that redundance of stock which is entirely useless.

From twenty-five to forty bushels of manure used in this way, of a single or double handful to each stock, would be very beneficial to corn, and give a handsome return, if the land has any heart at all; and it may be increased according to the sterility of the soil. Cotton seed, scalded just so as to destroy the germe, is, I think, a superior manure for corn, when applied as I have stated.

In working my corn, I use Freeborn's Plough almost exclusively. The Hoe Harrow is excellent in clearing the alleys of grass, or rather to keep the grass from starting at all, for if it once acquires an ascendancy, it is hard to conquer it with ploughs.

In preparing for planting, I think it best to list in the dead grass, in low grassy lands, but otherwise I have three furrows run in the centre of the old alley, and three grains dropped in this every two feet, and covered with the hoe — This takes five or six quarts to the acre, a much larger quantity than is necessary, where birds are not troublesome.— Immediately after the corn is planted, and not waiting for it to come up, the old bed is completely levelled with the plough. As soon as the corn is six inches high, it must have one furrow run on each side of it, gently throwing the earth towards it; it is then thinned to one plant; a week from this, the hoe-harrow may be run through the new alleys once or twice, as may be required; two weeks from the first ploughing, the plough must again run two furrows each side of the corn, throwing the earth gently against the corn; and about the time of manuring, and just before the corn tassels. Freeborn's largest single horse Plough, would be highly serviceable to them, up one furrow as near as it can go with safety. After this, with the Hoe, each negro may mould from one acre to an acre and a half, and the crops be then laid by. It thus appears that a corn crop can be made with but the slightest interference with the market crop of Rice or Cotton, and it is therefore evident that every Planter may cultivate what he may consider a full crop of either of the latter, and still attend, with ease and profit, to at least two acres of corn to each of his workers, which would generally insure a sufficient crop of provisions, even to an unfavorable season. One plough can attend from fifteen to twenty acres, depending on the nature of the soil. Up the country they allot considerable more to each ploughman, but they have not so much grass to contend with as we have down here.

I here subjoin an extract from my Plantation Diary, for each of the last two years, concerning my Corn crop:

1825 *March 1st*—Corn Ground listed. *April 4th to 8th*--Corn planted; 3 grains dropped in holes 2 feet apart. 30th—Corn in the low places materially injured, and some places lost, from continual rains through the month.

May 2d—Ploughing Corn. 3d—All ploughed by levelling old beds. 4th and 5th—Hoed Corn; each hand hoed one acre, merely hoeing around the plants and on the lists; pleasant showers. 10th --Corn all ploughed again; a little earth thrown up to the Corn. 14th—Corn thinned to one stalk in the hill; showers; set out some spots. 28th—Corn ploughed third time.

June 3d—Heavy rains; Corn waist high in best places. 14th—Corn all killed with the hoe, each hand doing half an acre. 20th—The Corn appeared to have suffered for the want of its hilling earlier.

July 6th—The Corn has a most flattering appearance, and highly promising; rains heavy and repeated. Peas planted in the Corn.

August 15th—Blades stripped, and Corn turned down; dry weather for three weeks. 31st—Frequent rains for two weeks.

Sept. 15th and 16th—Heavy rains.— 26th—All the corn housed; the average was 17 bushels per acre. I selected a half acre, 150 feet square, and measured its product; it produced 15 bushels. I got a neighbor to attend to the measuring of two other spots; from one quarter of an acre, 105 feet square, he measured 10 bushels and 2 quarts gourd seed—and another quarter of an acre produced 8 bushels and 3 pecks flint corn.

1826 *March 7th*—Last year's corn ground cleared off; waggoning manure to the corn field. 8th—Weather very warm, and vegetation advancing very rapidly for the season. 14th—Weather still very warm. 18th and 19th—Heavy rains. 20th—Started the ploughs for planting corn, running three furrows in the old alleys. 25th—Corn planted, manured in planting; 3 grains, dropped in holes from 2 to 2½ ft. apart. 31st—A slight shower.

April 1st—A slight frost. 11th and 13th—Smart frost. 15th—Corn ploughed; old beds broken down. 29th—Same, hoe-harrowed all through; a light shower.

May 8th—Corn crop ploughed with a bull tongue plough, running one or two furrows; corn thinned to one plant. 12th —Mornings very cool; rain much wanted; corn in low places hoed; in all but a small quantity. 17th—corn all ploughed through second time, earth thrown well up to the stalks; looking unpromising. 25th—corn alleys hoe-harrowed second time.

June 2d--Corn nearly destroyed from the drought; that which was manured (from barn yard) all fired. 8th—A fine rain; put cotton seed around each stalk of corn (five acres;) corn hilled, 1½ acre by each hand. 19th—A light shower, but rain still much wanted. 27th—corn greatly injured by the drought. Planted Peas.

July 4th—Rains frequent, and heavy through the month.

August 23d--Blades stripped, and corn turned down

October 5th--Broke in and housed the corn; the average was 10 bushels per acre, exclusive of that which fired and was thrown aside in June.

If Corn is cross ploughed, it must be done in its incipient state—but I think it had better be dispensed with altogether, as I am certain it is injurious. If done when the corn is knee high, the evil effect of it will be seen immediately in the stunt given to the plants.

Peas cannot be planted early, in corn planted so near. I made good crops of Peas in 1824 and 26 but failed in 1825, as the frost destroyed them. If the corn be planted by the first of April, the Peas may be planted about the 20th of June, and will generally be safe from frost.

Freeborn's Ploughs, such as are sold by Mr. Jas Wilson, in King-street, are so superior, that they must finely supercede the use of the shovel Plough altogether, among Negroes. One understanding his business, and desirous of doing good work, may, in a light soil, do as well with the shovel Plough, as could be done with Freeborn's; but we know that Negroes are not generally so ambitious; and it will require just as much exertion to do bad work with Freeborn's Plough, as to do good work with the Shovel. I have seen the former work well in heavy soils and in dry weather, where the latter was tried ineffectually. The first cost of a shovel Plough is much less, but at the end of two years, the expense of laying, sharpening, &c. will make them equal; and then, with the Shovel you start *de novo*, whereas, with the expense of a new point for 25 cents, the Freeborn Plough is as good as when first purchased.

The Gourd seed Corn, with the same chances, will always yield a greater increase than the flint. It is hardier, and, in seasons of excessive rains or drought, will afford a profitable crop, when the flint would utterly fail. I have tried the two together repeatedly, and feel satisfied of the superiority of the gourd seed Corn. The common North Carolina gourd seed, planted in our low country, improves in quality every year, but still retains its superior fruitfulness.

ATTACULLACULLA.

St. Paul's Parish, March 19th, 1827.

Liberia.—The Colonization Society acknowledges the receipt of letters from Liberia up to the 11th of February, representing the colony as in the enjoyment of health peace and prosperity. The colonists are engaged in constructing new and more extensive fortifications, and various other public buildings, and are making great improvements in their condition.—The agriculture of the colony promises well for this year. Tobacco is 75 cents the pound, and none can be bought even at this rate. A valuable grant has been obtained of the Junk Territory, forty miles south of Cape Messurado, and a factory commenced at that place. The establishments at St. John's, Grand Bassa, Young Sister's and Factory Island, are still maintained, and promise important advantages. The Colonial Agent, Mr. Ashmun, expresses his determination to visit the United States early in the ensuing summer.

An Astronomical Correspondent informs us, that there is now visible near the centre of the Sun's disc, 26 spots, which may be distinctly counted with the aid of a telescope, the power of which is sixty. With a power of twenty they might be mistaken for three large spots.

Charleston Cour.

[From the National Journal.]

[*Concluded from our last.*]

We proceed, in concluding our remarks on our national policy, to observe briefly on the obligation imposed upon us, in order to render our institutions alike secure from human hostility and the inroads of time, "to cherish and keep in activity a spirit of union at home."

Is it necessary to employ language to enforce the wisdom of this course? Is it requisite to add any thing to the powerful, although secret, suggestions of pride and a common interest? We will content ourselves with quoting, for the thousandth time, a few lines from Washington's valedictory, which cannot be too frequently placed before our readers:

"The name of *American*, which belongs to you in your national capacity, must always exalt the just pride of patriotism, more than any appellation derived from local discriminations. With slight shades of difference, you have the same religion, manners, habits and political principles; you have in a common cause fought and triumphed together; the independence and liberty you possess are the works of joint counsels and joint efforts, of common dangers, sufferings and successes.

"But these considerations, however powerfully they address themselves to your sensibility, are greatly outweighed by those which apply more immediately to your interest. Here every portion of our country finds the most commanding motives for carefully guarding and preserving the union of the whole."

In looking at the means by which the spirit of union is to be preserved among us, our attention, naturally, and at once, reverts to that system of Internal Improvement to which we have already alluded. A chain of roads and canals, by which the intercourse between the different sections of the country can be rendered more easy and expeditious, or, to use the expressive idea of another, by 'which time and space may be conquered,' is one of the most powerful bonds by which the various States can be connected together. Thro' these veins and arteries the life-blood of our prosperity may be conveyed to every member of the political body. The extremities of the nation will be in communion with each other. Literary and commercial knowledge brought from realms that lie beyond the ocean, will be transmitted from our eastern cities through all these various ducts and channels to the parts of our country from which the retiring forest and wilderness have not yet disappeared. The comforts and luxuries of nations more advanced in years and opulence will take the same direction. And when our distant States and Territories shall be sufficiently matured for the purpose, we shall receive from them the superfluous products of their industry and ingenuity. The variety of local interests which are, of necessity, created by the diversities of soil and climate, will be, in effect, amalgamated into a common interest, by the blending influence of this system. It is then the true policy of the General Government, as far as its means will permit, and with a view to the permanence of the Union, as well as its defence against alien hostility, to carry on the operations which are connected with this system.

Next in importance to the progressive completion of the system of Internal Improvement, must be regarded a wise, general and efficient protection of our Domestic Industry.— In the infancy of our country we have been merely consumers. Our earliest efforts were necessarily devoted to the production of that which was necessary for sustenance. We felled the forest, and tilled the wilderness, to supply ourselves with bread: we sprinkled our valleys and prairies with flocks and herds, to yield us meat and clothing. Until we could by our own efforts make the aggregate of our produce equal to that of our consumption, we were compelled to receive, on the best terms, a supply to make up the deficiency from other nations. As we have advanced in years and in prosperity, we have gradually outstripped the necessity for that foreign supply. We have become able to supply our own wants, and to exhibit a surplusage of produce, with which we are in a condition to procure the articles which foreign industry and genius furnish towards the enjoyment of life. We have even gone beyond this point, and become competitors in foreign markets with the oldest and most skilful of the manufacturing nations. They who have heretofore looked on our progress with indifference, with a listlessness approaching to contempt, now regard and designate us as formidable and successful rivals of their prosperity. Envy has taken the place of apathy; and the dread of our further encroachments in the sphere in which they have heretofore held the monopoly, has induced foreign governments to revise their systems of protection, and their principles of trade, and to adopt such additional guards as, according to their views, will arrest the decline of their own interests, by throwing obstacles in the path of our career.

It is our duty to meet these measures by a counteracting policy. It is necessary that the General Government should exhibit a vigilance and activity in the protection of our own interests, which will give a confidence, while it imparts a stimulous to our manufacturers. Our course, in this respect, is more difficult than that of the nations with whom we have to contend; nevertheless, it is a course which must be trodden.— As we pursue it, we must expect to encounter the conflicting opinions which arise out of localities of produce and circumstance. These discordances of interest, which are in themselves more imaginary than real, will always disturb the harmony with which measures of protection should be adopted. The advocate of one local interest will be met by the defender of another. Warm discussions will always ensue, but wisdom and moderation will generally lead to those conclusions which are most consonant to the public welfare. By extending an equal and vigilant protection over the interests of every part of our Union, the General Government will adopt that course which is but calculated "to cherish and keep in activity a spirit of union at home."

If there are any so undisciplined in mind, so infirm in judgment, or so frail in their patriotism, as to conclude that it were better to shake the Union to its dissolution, than to surrender some favorite, though unsound, view of the policy which it behooves the General Government to adopt in this particular, it may be well for such to look for a moment at the position in which the three great sections of the country—the Eastern, Western, and Southern—would be placed in the event of such dissolution. The separation between these several interests would then be complete and final. Yet they could not be independent of each other. An interchange of the different products must be established by treaties. The population and maritime superiority of the North would enable her to treat under circumstances of greater advantage to herself, than the other divisions would possess. And in the event of quarrels among themselves, or attacks from a distant enemy, the result may be easily foreseen. Melancholy indeed would be the issue of our great political experiment. On the other hand, the interchange of products is now a natural process, requiring no treaties; the interests of all are weighed and discussed, on all questions which have reference to a protecting policy, while (in the language of the Father of our country) "all the parts combined cannot fail to find in the united mass of means and efforts, greater resource, proportionally greater security from external danger, a less frequent interruption of their peace by foreign nations; and, what is of inestimable value, they must derive from union an exemption from those broils and wars between themselves which so frequently afflict neighboring countries, not tied together by the same government which their own rivalships alone would be sufficient to produce, but which opposite foreign alliances, attachments, and intrigues, would stimulate and embitter."

The mutual dependence of the different States and sections on each other, has a constant tendency to preserve the spirit of union. Faction and discontent may raise occasional storms, but they will pass by without destroying or disturbing the pillars on which our confederation rests; and they will always be succeeded by a serene and a purer atmosphere. The policy which has been pursued by the present and preceding Administrations, in reference to Internal Improvement, and the protection of Domestic Industry, is the true American policy. It points equally to security, independence, reputation, wealth and power. It has been resisted, we believe, conscientiously by many, on a presumption that it is in contradiction to the letter and spirit of the Constitution: a presumption which has been successfully combated in debate, and has been declared erroneous by the construction which public opinion has placed upon that sacred instrument; The advocates of this policy are extending themselves, in multiplying numbers, over every section of the Union. They have even penetrated the limits of the ancient dominion, and are strongly entrenching themselves upon the very ground where the strength of the opposition to it has always been posted. It is not the progress of a party. Questions of great national policy should never be subjected to the influence of mere personal prejudices or political partialities. Great principles are not to be arrested in their career, in order that a few ambitious men may accomplish the favorite design of dislocating one President and elevating another. The stream of public prosperity must not stagnate, because some score of discontented politicians choose to throw themselves in this channel, and arrogantly determine to dam up the current. The eternal laws which regulate cause and effect, and propel all things towards maturity, must be abrogated, or must be inoperative, in the progress of human intelligence, before that can take place. Whenever such a moral and political revulsion shall come within the ken of probability, then we may begin to tremble for the perpetuity of our confederacy, for the time will have arrived when the bands of the Union are weakened, and the pillars on which it is supported are tottering beneath it.

Preparation for the Ministry.

To the Editor of the Church Register.

It is common for the contemners of learning, as a requisite for the ministry, to allege the case of the first chosen twelve. Were they not illiterate fishermen? Why should not such men be constituted ministers now? Be it remembered, however that they were not taken such, and constituted preachers of the gospel. They spent three years in the school of Him, who taught as never did man before they were invested with their office. Add to this, that a large part of a theological education in our day, consists in learning languages, which they spoke from childhood, and acquiring some knowledge of customs, which they knew from daily observation. Deduct this from what the first preacher had to learn; estimate how much more rapidly they might have been expected to advance under their instructor, than can be done under any now enjoyed: and then let it be decided what education in our day is equal to theirs.

W.

Gen. Jackson's opinions of Mr. Adams—In letter number six, of the correspondence of Mr. Monroe and Gen. Jackson, relative to the former's selection of his cabinet, (published in 1824) Gen. Jackson, alludes to the appointment of Mr. Adams as Secretary of State, in the following language:—'*I have no hesitation in saying, you have made the best selection to fill the department of State, that could have been made. Mr. Adams in the hour of difficulty, will be an able helpmate, and I am convinced will give general satisfaction.*'—[Newark Eagle.

Extract from the Circular of John [illegible] Bryan, Esq. Representative in [illegible] gress, from the fourth District, to his Constituents:

"It may perhaps be improper in detail of legislative proceedings, in rendering you an account of my conduct as your Representative, introduce the subject of the next Presidential election; but I cannot forbear expressing my satisfaction that there are and will be (as is believed almost universally) but two Candidates—so that the election will *not* devolve upon the House of Representatives, but must be made by the electoral colleges; in which, one or the other candidates must obtain a majority of the suffrages of the People as they are given by the Electors, upon whomsoever that choice may devolve, I trust I know my duty

ty too well as a good citizen, not to yield him an honest support.

I believe our present Chief Magistrate to be an enlightened and experienced statesman, and that he is honestly disposed to promote what he deems the best and the greatest interests of our country. The journals of Congress will shew that I have not yielded the administration an indiscriminate support, nor have I been guided by a blind and prejudiced opposition. I have endeavored to give every measure proposed, a calm and patient consideration, and when I deemed it conducive to the national welfare, I have supported it without regard to its source, whether it came from the administration or its opponents.

This I deemed an upright course, and I felt that I should do my Constituents great injustice if I adopted any other."

Elizabeth-City:

Saturday, April 28, 1827.

Considerable change has taken place in the atmosphere here within a few days past. On Wednesday and Thursday nights last, we had considerable frost, and some of our citizens say ice was formed.

The Spring Term of the Superior Court for this County commenced in this town on Monday last, and is still in session, Judge Donnell presiding.

The northern mail due last evening, had not arrived when our paper was put to press, 2 o'clock. This is the second failure of this mail within a short time.

For the Elizabeth-City Star.

MR. EDITOR—

The formation of the earth has afforded to Geologists in all ages, a subject for many curious theories, and wise speculations. These we will leave to those who have leisure to devote their attention to such subjects, and descend to some plain matters of fact likely to redound to the benefit of that section of country which we inhabit as we now find it.

Experiments of boring for water, at great depths into the earth, have been made, we learn, in various places to the north of us, some with, and some without success. From the level and flat surface of this section of the state, and the want of fine water many have been of opinion, that it afforded as fine a field for similar experiments as any quarter of the Union. But no one was found willing to hazzard the expense until it was undertaken by Joseph B. Skinner, Esquire, of Cowan, a gentleman lately well known here as an eminent lawyer at our bar, and since his retirement from that profession, alike distinguished for his enterprize as a farmer, as a public spirited citizen, a philanthropist. Mr. Skinner obtained a workman from New-York who commenced boring in February or March last, and has gone down as low as 191 ft. without meeting with any obstruction of consequence, and intends to continue until he shall meet with a vein of water which will flow above the surface of the earth.

As a matter of curiosity I send you an account of the different strata of earth which have been met with in boring.

Surface--Soil, yellow clay and sand and clay, 10 feet.

At 10 feet, blue sand, 5 1-2 feet.

15 1-2, blue fine clay, 5 1-2 feet.

21, dark vegetable earth and vegetable matter, 3 feet.

24, blue sand and small gravel, 4 1-2 ft.

28 1-2, blue pipe clay, 2 1-2 feet.

31, burnt vegetable matter and wood, 4 feet.

35, blue quick sand, 9 feet.

44, coarse gravel and pebbles, 6 inches.

44 1-2, blue clay mixed with fine sand, 4 1-2 feet.

49, sand and all the varieties of marine shells, 7 1-2 feet.

56 1-2, fine shell rock, 3 feet.

59 1-2, sand and all the varieties of marine shells, 21 feet.

80 1-2, blue clay and shells, with shell and wood petrifactions, 68 1-2 feet.

149, blue sand and marine shells, coral, &c. 18 inches.

150 1-2, clay, muscle shells and other fresh water deposits, 35 feet.

185 1-2, sand, marine shells and other marine substances, 3 feet.

188 1-2, blue quick sand, 2 1-2 feet.

191, blue clay, free from shells, intermixed with vegetable earth and particles of wood—depth unknown.

Here Mr. Skinner was stopped in his operations for the want of tubes to stop out the last strata of quick sand. He has sent to the north for them, and when they arrive I will endeavor to let you know what lies below.

Remarks.—Uniformly in the different strata of clays, burnt vegetable matter and wood, no water was to be found. From each strata of sand, gravel and shells, the water flowed to within 9 feet of the surface, at which height it now stands.

A CITIZEN.

Naval Asylums.—From an interesting report made to Congress, during the last session, by the Commissioners of the Navy Hospital Fund, we learn that the Government has, in execution of the acts above mentioned, also purchased, since 1823, sites for Hospitals, near the Navy Yards at Boston, New-York and Norfolk. The Commissioners state in their report, that "they have employed Mr. Strickland, a very skilful and experienced architect, to make the necessary contracts for materials, and superintend the building of a permanent Asylum for disabled and decrepid Navy Officers, seamen and marines," at Philadelphia, and Mr. Haviland, another skilful and experienced architect, to make the contracts for and to superintend the building of, a hospital near Norfolk, Virginia. Both the Asylum and the Hospital, they hope, will be completed within the next year, in a manner suited to the interesting nature of the works themselves, and to the obligations due to those out of whose funds the cost of their erection is to be defrayed. They propose, also, to proceed with the Hospitals at Charleston and Brooklyn, as soon as the funds under their controul will permit; and if the recommendations which they have suggested, to pay to the fund what is really due to it, be adopted by Congress, they do not doubt that they will be able to complete all the Hospitals mentioned, in the course of the next two years." Thus, there is a fair prospect that our veteran tars, who have been disabled, or grown gray "in the service of the State," will soon be provided with retreats, where they may enjoy the repose and comforts provided for them, by the kindness of their country.—[*Nat. Int.*

Commodore *Bainbridge* and Capt. *Warrington*, of the Board of Navy Commissioners, accompanied by *Saml Humphreys*, Esq. Naval Architect, and *Loammi Baldwin*, Esq. Superintendent of Dry Docks, visited the Navy Yard, in Charlestown, on Monday last.—Capt. *Morris* stopped in New-York. We learn that Mr. *Baldwin* will return with the Commissioners to the site of the contemplated Dry Dock at *Gosport*, in Virginia. The liberality of Congress in the Naval Appropriations, we are happy to think, will enable the Department to make new improvements in our already well improved Naval Establishments, and to direct the early commencement of our Dry Docks, on a foundation superior to any establishments of the kind in the world.

[*Boston Cent.*

The result of the late inspection of the work of internal improvement, going on in this State, by the Board, is very encouraging. After adjournment at Fayetteville, they proceeded to examine the river between that place and Wilmington, and were much pleased with the manner in which the work there had been performed. They then examined the Dredging Machine and witnessed its performance on the sandy shoals below Wilmington; with which they were highly gratified, as well as with the improvements that were making. They appointed Hinton James, Esq superintendent, and made the necessary arrangements for the vigorous prosecution of the work.—As soon as the business of the Board was completed at Wilmington, and the weather permitted, they proceeded on the coast to Beaufort and to the Clubfoot and Harlow's Creek Canal; which, on examination, they were pleased to find had been well executed, and was so nearly completed, that during the ensuing summer, it is expected to be accomplished. The Board, believing this Canal will be of great benefit to the State, and that it is expedient, recommended that the loan of $12,000 authorised by an act of our last Legislature, be immediately made to the company on the terms therein prescribed.

Governor Burton, Joseph Gales, Esq. and Col. Cad. Jones, have returned to this city.—[*Ral. Star.*

Two boys, about 16 and 17 years of age, from the Potawatamie tribe of Indians have been sent to Vermont to receive a medical education, at the institution in Castleton. Their names are Sosivay and Conanda, in their native language, but they have received the English names of Francis Barron and Thomas Baldwin.—They have been for four years at Mr. McCoy's school in Indiana, where they have made good proficiency. It will require but little more than $100 annually to support them both; and this amount is expected to be raised by subscriptions in the vicinity. After completing their education they intend to return to dispense the benefits of it to their countrymen.

A clergyman preaching in the neighborhood of Wapping, observing that most of his audience were in a seafaring way, very naturally embellished his discourse with several nautical tropes and figures. Among other things, he advised them to be ever on the watch: so that on whatsoever tack the evil one should bear down upon them, he might be crippled in action. Ah! master, muttered a jolly son of Neptune, but let me tell you that will depend upon your having the weather guage of him. A true, though whimsical remark.

Selected Summary.

Sir Walter Scott has acknowledged himself the total and undivided author of the Waverly Novels.

632 yards of cotton cloth have been subscribed by persons employed "in and about the Phœnix Factory," in Middlefield, Otsego co. N. Y. for the benefit of the suffering Greeks.

BLOOMINGTON, (Ia.) March 10.—At the March term of the Monroe Circuit Court at Bloomington, a gentleman was fined $1500, and a lady sentenced to 25 days imprisonment, for *bundling* three times.—[*Republican.*

Capt. M'Neill, accompanied by Lts. Cook, Hazzard, Fessinden, Dillahunty, and Thomson, leave the City this week for the Western part of Virginia. This brigade, we understand, is to resume the examination of a canal or rail road route between the James and Kenhawa rivers, and also, between the Kenhawa and Roanoke rivers.—[*Nat. Int.*

The Paris *Constitutionel*, of the 17th Feb. mentions that peace had been concluded between Russia and Persia. Russia, it is said, was to obtain the fortress of Erivan, and thus her frontiers would extend to the Araxes.

Mr. Goodrich of Boston, proposes to publish, in connection with other booksellers, a Souvenir under the title of "*The Token, a Christmas and New Year's Gift for* 1828. He offers a premium of $100, or a gold medal of that value, for the best original tale, and the same for the best poem.

Counterfeit United States Twenty Dollar Notes purporting to be issued by the Parent Bank, payable at the Charleston Office, in favor of Joseph Johnson, President, are in circulation. They bear date 1st February, 1822, and Jona. Smith, Cashier.—The plate is marked with letter M. The signature of Mr Cheves is well executed—that of Mr. Smith and of Mr. Johnson, but indifferently—but the most perceptible defects consist in the indifferent manner in which the other blanks are filled up, when compared with the genuine notes.

Never Despair.—A gentleman who had paid some attention to a young lady near Portsmouth, N. H. proposed marriage, which she declined, on account of her youth, (not a common reason.) He begged her to name when he might expect a favorable answer. She replied in 20 years—(her age was then 20.) He paid strict attention to her, and at the expiration of that time reminded her of her promise, when, true to her word, she accepted his hand, and they were married.

Trial for Murder.—Negro *Ned* was tried in Raleigh on the 5th inst. for the murder of his master *Azel J. Clifton.*—The evidence, though circumstantial, was of such a nature, as left no doubt of the guilt of the prisoner, and the jury brought in a verdict of guilty. He received the sentence of the court with great apparent indifference and carelessness, in pronouncing which, the Judge remarked, that the peculiar atrocity of the crime, required that the punishment should speedily follow; and therefore appointed the next day for his execution.

Negroes *Handy* and *Paddy* were also tried by the same court for murder, and acquitted.

The last Kentucky papers state, that the motion to discharge Isaac B Desha, on the ground of the unconstitutionality of the venue law, has been over-ruled by the Court, and the trial was continued on the motion of the Commonwealth's Attorney—several of the most important witnesses being absent from the State, the prisoner was permitted to enter into a new recognizance for his appearance at the June term.

DIED,

In Hertford, on Monday night last, after a lingering illness, which he bore with christian fortitude, EDWARD WOOD, Esq. Clerk of the Superior Court of Perquimans County. Mr. W. has been for many years a pious, worthy member of the Baptist Church, and was much beloved for his correct deportment and truly christian character. He died as he lived, at peace with God and mankind, and with the full assurance of an interest in his Redeemer. His emancipated spirit, let loose from its tenement of clay, has winged its way to the mansion of bliss to inherit the reward of the righteous. For we are told "Blessed are they that die in the Lord, for they rest from their labors & their works do follow them" He has left a wife and four small children to lament the loss of an affectionate husband and indulgent parent. May they follow his example, and may their end be like his.

PRICES CURRENT.

Elizabeth-City, April 28.

Bacon—9 cents per pound.
Butter—20 cents per pound.
Brandy Cogniac—$1 75.
Do. Apple—65 cents.
Rum—West-India, 80 a 85
Do. New-England, 45 a 48.
Gin—Country, 40 a 42.
Do. Holland, $1 a 1 12½.
Gunpowder—per keg $7.
Whiskey—45 cts.
Wheat—none.
Corn—per bushel 40 a 50 cents.
Flaxseed—none.
Chocolate—per pound, 18 a 20 cts.
Candles—Sperm, 42 cts.
Do. mould, 14 a 16 cts.
Do. dipt, 10 a 12½
Cheese—10 a 12½.
Coffee—16 a 17 cts.
Flour—per bbl. $7
Lard—10 cents per pound.
Meal—per bushel, 62½.
Molasses—per gallon, 33 cts.
Pork—per bbl. $11 a 13.
Sugar—per cwt. $9 a 10.
Salt—Liverpool, 50 cts.
Do. Turks-Isl. 60 a 65 cts.
Shingles—Building, $2 50
Do. Sale, $1 50.
W. O. Hhd. Staves—$18 a 20.
R. O.—do. do. $10.
Bbl. Staves—$6 a 7
Oil—Linseed, $1.
Oil—Sperm, $1.
Oil—Fish, 40 a 45.
Rice—pr. 100 lbs. $3½ a 4.
Tobacco—plug, 15 a 16.

Marine News.

PORT OF ELIZABETH-CITY.

ARRIVED.

24th, Schr. Ensign, Stoddard, from Hingham, with Rum and Potatoes to A. Fobes, jr.

" Schr. Trader, Ellison, from N. York, with merchandize to Wright & Williams, I. Fearing, J. C. Ehringhaus, S. Williams and others.

27th, Sloop Mary, Simmons, from St. Barts, with salt, sugar and rum to A. Fobes, jr.

" Schr. Cerena, Borden, from N. York, in ballast.

CLEARED.

24th, Brig Mary Hart, Hall, for St. Barts, with staves shingles and tar by A. Fobes, jr.

25th, Schr. New Packet, Crowell, for Boston, with staves, shingles, &c. by the master.

27th, Schr. Banker, Crocker, for Boston, with staves by the master.

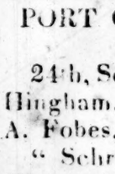
DEPARTED.

23d, Schr. Only Son, Small, for Plymouth, N. C.

To sail to-day,

Schr. Experiment, Tripp, for Malaga, with pipe staves, naval stores, &c. by A. Fobes, jr.

$25 REWARD



Will be given to any person for the apprehension and delivery to me or confinement in jail so I get him again my negro man NED, who runaway on the 4th of January last, without any provocation. He is very black, about 23 years old, 5 feet 6 inches high, has lost one of his upper front teeth; has a large scar on the instep of his left foot, which causes him to walk lame at times. It is supposed he is lurking about Elizabeth-City, as he has a mother living at Mr. Abner Williams'.

John Winslow.

Elizabeth-City, April 28. *Bt*

NEW GOODS.

WE have just received, and are now opening a large and general assortment of STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, GROCERIES &c. &c.—Particulars in next paper.

Wright & Williams.

Elizabeth-City, April 28.

ORDINANCE

Passed by the Commissioners of Elizabeth-City, at a meeting held at the office of Charles Grice, on the 20th April, 1827.

Be it ordained by the Commissioners of Elizabeth-City and it is hereby ordained by authority of the same, That every dray, cart or waggon using the town of Elizabeth-City as public porters, and receiving pay for the transportation or hauling of any article whatever within the bounds of the said town, shall be deemed a public dray, cart or waggon, and shall be numbered with the number of the dray, cart or waggon painted on the same, in figures not less than three inches long; which said dray, cart or waggon or the owner thereof, shall obtain a certificate from the Commissioners of said town, countersigned by the Intendant thereof, corresponding with the number of said dray, cart or waggon, and shall pay for each certificate so obtained, the sum of two dollars—which said certificate shall be in force from the first Saturday in March and no longer—renewable annually. And if any dray, cart or waggon shall use the streets of Elizabeth-City, contrary to the aforesaid ordinance, the owner thereof shall be subject to a fine of one dollar for each and every load hauled, to be recovered by warrant before the Intendant; and if any slave shall be convicted of violating the said ordinance without direction from his master, he shall suffer corporal punishment agreeable to the power vested in the Commissioners; and if permit from his master said master shall be liable to the penalty hereof.

And that the said dray, cart or waggon, being a public dray, cart or waggon, shall at all times, when disengaged, be at the service of any person applying for the same, to be used in the said town, under a penalty of one dollar for each and every offence; and that they shall receive for their services in the bounds of said town, twelve and a half cents and no more, for every load hauled not exceeding the weight or bulk of five barrels of flour.

And that the owner of said dray, cart or waggon shall be liable and accountable for all damage sustained it the transportation of any article whatever, that may happen by the negligence or mismanagement of the person employed to drive; the said horse and dray, cart or waggon which such damage may be recovered from the said owner before any jurisdiction having cognizance thereof on due and legal conviction, &c.

Ordered, that the above ordinance be published in the Elizabeth-City Star.

NOTICE.

DARIUS B. ROGERS, intends opening a school in Camden county for the education of youth of both sexes, to be under the direction of the undersigned gentlemen as trustees. The following are the different branches which will be taught, and the terms.

Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar and Geography—per quarter	$3 00
Mathematics and the Languages	4 00

MAJOR GREGORY,
WM. L. HOUSE,
ISAAC MERCER, } *Trustees.*

April 28. *Bt.*

Gig Making Business.

The subscriber intends carrying on the above business on a much larger scale than heretofore, and will sell Gigs to suit the times. Having the first rate workmen, and from his long experience in the business, he flatters himself that his customers will find his work superior to any he has made heretofore. He has a large stock of materials of the best quality, to finish off the best kind of Stuck Gigs with leather tops and double joints.

Jos. Gordan.

Gates, April 28. *Bt*

RECEIVED

Per Sloop Mary, Simmons, from St. Barts.

800 bushels coarse Salt,
3 puncheons Rum,
13 bbls. Sugar.

Also, per schr. Ensign,

150 bushels Irish Potatoes,
10 bbls. N. E. Rum.

For sale by *A. FOBES, jun.*

POETRY.

SELECTED.

An Indian Melody.

My Indian maid, I've left my home,
And paddled in my light canoe
Across the rapid river's foam,
And from the waste to fly to you.
But thus to gaze, in fond delight,
Repays the danger of my flight.

With them the dreary deserts smile,
And trackless hills seem rich and fair;
They need no blooming flowers to wile
My wandering steps while thou art there.
In thee alone combine the sweets,
That lure me to their lone retreats.

Oh! fly with me to climes afar,
The glow worm's lamp shall be our guide,
And nations of the western star,
Shall welcome home my Indian bride.
No cruel hunter of the deer
Dare stop thy path, while I am near.

My home is o'er yon azure lake,
The forest waves its boughs above;
Here life may calmly glide, and take
A full repast of peace and love.
And oh! how dear my hut shall be,
When thou art safe, and I with thee.

I'll cross the mountain's craggy brows,
To storm the coverts of the bear,
And tread the gloomy vales to rouse
The panther from his rugged lair.
In rapture at thy feet to place
The valued trophies of the chase.

And when the breeze of even flats,
We'll walk beneath the cedar shade,
To hear the turtle's plaintive notes,
Or listen to the wild cascade,
When murmuring wates deep and clear,
Make music on the pensive ear.

The daughters of our tribe are blest
With ruby lips and sparkling eyes,
But while thine image haunts my breast,
In vain the glance of beauty flies,
Let other hearts their raptures own,
Mine glows for thee and thee alone.

Then fly with me, while night reclines
In sable pomp on woods and rills.
I'll bear thee o'er these drear confines
In triumph to my native hills,
Where warrior bands shall never roam
To tear the from a lover's home.

From the New Hampshire Spectator.

The Hallowed Hour.

The Sabbath, like Time's angel, smiles,
And hush'd is earthly care;
And Labor now may cease his toils
And tread the courts of prayer;
No sound in festive hall is heard,
Nor song in lady's bower;
Peace, and her sister Silence guard—
Sure! 'tis, the hallowed hour.

Hallowed, but not if idle dreams
Still lull the slumbering thought,
Let heaven unveil its radient beams,
The closed eye heeds them not;
Or opened, dost thou grasp but earth,
Its glory, gold and power,
Its bowers of love and haunts of mirth—
Thou hast no hallowed hour.

There's nought can hallow time but when
'Tis hallowed in the breast;
Thou'rt blest—but thou must feel e'en then
That heaven hath made thee blest,
Or say, though grief's deep floods rush on,
And clouds of sorrow lower,
O, God! thy will, not mine, be done,'—
Then is the hallowed hour.

CORNELIA.

From Poulson's American Daily Adv.

Sacred Melody.

The ransom'd spirit to her home,
The clime of cloudless beauty, flies;
No more on stormy seas to roam,
She hails her heaven in the skies;
But cheerless are those heavenly fields,
The cloudless clime no pleasure yields,
There is no bliss in powers above,
If thou art absent, Holy Love!

The cherub near the viewless throne
Hath smote the harp with trembling hand;
And One with incense fire hath flown
To touch with flame the angel-band;
But tuneless is the quiv'ring string,
No melody can Gabriel bring,
Mute are its arches, when above
The harps of heaven wake not to Love!

Earth, sea, and sky one language speak
In harmony that soothes the soul;
'Tis heard when scarce the zephyrs wake,
And when on thunders, thunders roll;
That voice is heard and tumults cease,
It whispers to the bosom peace,
Speak, thou Inspirer! from above
And cheer *our* hearts, Celestial Love! T.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Saturday Evening Post.

A FRAGMENT.

At thoughts of home her beating bosom thrills,
As sinks the sun o'er Poland's happy hills.

——— Many were the sorrows of poor Amelia Mason. Full oft had the briny tear withered the blushing blossoms on her cheeks; and full oft had the heaving billows of despair, the sigh triumphed upon the ruins of a broken heart. Born in Poland of wealthy English parents, she had from infancy been accustomed to one continued succession of pleasures and amusements, but fate determined that the happy scene should end. At the early age of 14, she was addressed by a young Swiss officer of noble extraction, to whom she was united.—She now bid fare well to her parents and to her natal habitation, to seek with her husband, the romantic country of Switzerland, in those delightful scenes, sacred to imagination and fancy, where prolific nature had touched every object with the pencil of delicacy, she could not be otherwise than happy; for she loved even to devotion, and was as devotedly loved. Time passed like a golden dream in the slumbers of night, and the brilliant luminary of the east, arose every morning but to scatter odoriferous flowers in her path. Brilliant then was the sun of her husband's military glory, and happy were the days of Amelia Mason.—Years passed away: and now the thunders of war were rolling with awful forebodings along the distracted shores of Poland. Amidst the political faction and intrigue which divided that unhappy country, the Russian, Prussian and Austrian banners were seen waving. Zoinglus, the husband of Amelia, fled to the standard of Poland in the enthusiastic hope of gathering immortal laurels; but he soon fell fighting desperately under the banner of the brave Kosciusko.—He fell surrounded by a halo of glory. From the nature of a particular offence to his country, his possessions were confiscated, and the once happy Amelia was left a wanderer in a cold unfeeling world.—In an hour of despair she determined to seek her own native shades; and with a heart weighed down with grief she bade adieu forever to the shore of Switzerland.

——— The sun was just sinking in the waves of the western ocean, and casting his last orange beam on the face of the water, when Amelia ascended the towering hill which overlooked her dear native valley. The evening was calm and beautiful, the birds were singing in the trees, and all nature wore an aspect in which, fancy, in her wilder moods, delights to dwell. Seated on the summit of a rock, at the foot of which tumbled a waterfall, she listened for a moment to its wild murmurs that echoed through the shadowy groves below, and indulged a pleasing, tho' melancholy dream of happier days. Far as her dark blue eye could reach her glance met objects that had been dear to her in childhood, and now her eyes rested upon the gothic magnificence of the church whose towering spire was reflecting the last rays of the setting sun, and before whose altar she had so often bowed the knee of adoration to the great sovereign of the universe.—And now the clouded, though once bright and happy idea, floated across her mind, that in that sacred sanctuary she had been united to the man whom she loved, but whose cold and bleeding breast was in the mausoleum of his ancestors, swept forever from her desolate arms by the rapid whirlwinds of war. 'Twenty years,' said the wretched Amelia, 'have gone down the current of eternity since I gathered flowers from this lovely spot! As the last words died upon her quivering lips, the bright remembrance of her parents, home and friends rushed upon her mind, and raising her eyes and hands to heaven in the act of supplication, she burst into tears. They were the tears which are sacred to memory: but coldly they fell upon her widowed heart. 'Oh! ye scenes of my childhood,' she cried as she descended the winding path to the valley; 'if ye are as desolate as my bleeding and fallen country, then is my wretchedness complete.'—

Though wearied and fatigued, one glimmering ray of hope gave agility to her feet, and like a sylvan spirit she glided along to meet the long lost arms of her beloved parents.—Imagination portrayed the venerable pair, white with the frost of years: and she hastened to communicate the welcome intelligence that she still lived to bless them.

Bright Luna, the chaste goddess of the night was driving her silvery car over the majestic woodlands that waved their lofty heads in the eastern landscape, and was smiling upon the placid smoothness of the lake, when Amelia emerged from the last shadowed avenue of, where had once stood the sublime edifice of her youthful gaity. But oh! what tongue can describe the anguish of her heart, when she discovered her happy home to be but a pile of undistinguished ruins. She gazed upon the desolate spot, as the tremulous sigh broke from her bosom; and her heart chilled, as it were with the last dissolving tie of nature. She looked again as memory presented to her view the once blooming garden, from which she had pulled many a flower, in her happier days, and she gave vent to a flood of tears as she turned from the scene forever. She bent her steps to the ancient church, that stood upon the hill, and her heart seemed ready to burst when she tho't of the happy bridal evening when she had last ascended the hill. Then her youthful heart bounded with joy amid smiling cheeks and sparkling eyes; but now alas! it withered beneath her chilling tears. She had now approached a marble sepulchre and was endeavoring to read the characters engraved upon it, which were as follows,—'To the memory of the brave Alexander Mason.'—She could read no more; but stood like a statue, with her eyes fixed upon vacancy. Then starting as if from a trance, she exclaimed wildly—"My doom is sealed—and unhappy Poland, a father's and husband's sacred blood has dyed the altar, and I come my country, to fall with thee.'—A warm glow animated her cheek, as she uttered the last words, but a deathlike paleness succeeded it. Not a tear escaped her eye for the freezing influence of grief had dried up the fountain. 'Farewell,' she cried 'ye once beloved scenes of my childhood: no more shall I ramble in your delightful groves, or call together my little bleating flock from the flowery fields. The scenes of my happiest moments, of my bridal day, shall witness the setting of my sun of glory, and my last sigh shall be breathed at the hallowed spot that gave me birth."—She knelt down between the tombs of her parents, lifted up her eyes and clenched her hands in the attitude of devotion; and the sacred name of HOME, lingered upon her lips, as the last tear in her eye was illuminated by the falling moon beam. Her long dark tresses of undulating hair, fell in many a ringlet over her shoulders, and they were gently waving on the breeze, when she was discovered by the peasantry while yet in the attitude of devotion. Her eyes were still open and her lips separated; but the broken heart of poor Amelia Mason, had ceased to throb forever. She was pale and lifeless.

Macon Telegraph.

A Calander for 1827,

Which with a little variation will suit any State in the Union.

January—Cold weather will be felt this month; and female gossips will huddle together, sip their tea, and slander their absent neighbors.—While the politician reads the newspapers, and curses the opposite party to look big, and drinks whiskey to feel brave. *Duns* are coldly received.

February—Peech trees and lasses will bloom this month. Those who love greens with their bacon will prepare their gardens—and those who love politics with their coffee will take the newspapers.—Talking will continue in fashion.

March—There will be seen frosty mornings this month, without ice—and frosty heads without wisdom.—Also, heads without frost or brains, seen oftener at the grog shops than at the plough. New grounds and promises will be broken—& matches and trace chains wrangled.

April—Bees and Candidates begin to swarm about this time—and both will want looking after. Cold and antifogmatics will be taken by many.

May—Hogweeds and demagogues begin to rise this month—and hoes and principles are good things.—Young people will have strange dreams and old ones see strange sights.

June—The weather & politics begin to grow warm—and fighting and bathing will be resorted to as anticalorifics.

July—Now Summer heat rages, & party heat becomes intolerable.—Breaking heads and laws is becoming fsshionable—and cucumbers and plasters are in demand.

August—In this month Caterpillars and Candidates becomes troublesome, and camp meetings and barbecues are getting common.

September—Now Fevers and Elections are coming on, and doctors and printers have their handsful. Bibles and cotton fields are neglected this month.

October—Now governors and mint slings are made, and votes and cotton bagging bought up. Cash and conscience grow scarce about this time.

November—Our Legislature gets together: and many married people get apart in this month. The treasury will exhibit symptoms of a consumption, and purulent speeches be expectorated from the bronchia of the state house.

December—Now old bachelors and watermelons become unfashionable—and girls and sweet meats look delicious There will be weddings and icicles in this month—also, balls and snow storms. Every wise man will pay his debts (if he is able,) and make himself merry at the close of the year.

How to give a harmless Challenge.—The frequency of duels within a short time, all of which doubtless, would have had a most bloody termination, but for some saving clause most ingeniously introduced either into the challenge or some subsequent part of the process verbal, has reminded us of a story which an old friend used to tell us, of one of these matters in Rhode Island.

General ——— and Judge ——— were both members of the Legislature, and during one of its sessions at Providence, the Man of War challenged Him of the Law, to mortal combat. The latter having paid no sort of attention to it, was met the next day by the challenger in the lobby, when the following dialogue ensued—General—Did you receive my note yesterday? Judge—Yes sir. General—Well sir, don't you mean to attend to it? Judge—No, I'll see you, ——— first. General—Let me tell you, then, sir, you are a coward and paltroon. Agreed says the Judge; I know that, and so did you before hand, or you would'nt have challenged me.

South Carolina Spectator.

Saturday Night is one of those resting places in the journey of life, when it becomes every man to cast an eye upon his accounts. To settle with the world & his conscience. The business of a brief week is easisily compassed—its events are so fresh in recollection, that all its mistakes may be rectified; and its experience turned to a good account. The man of business should then look over his books, examine his outstanding debts, and see that all is straight and safe—this frequent perusal, is the most important if his accounts are numerous—he must be ever watchful. The man who knows exactly how he stands with the world every Saturday night, will not be a poor man. Then too, he should examine the book of conscience—review his words and his actions, his motives and his feelings the past week; if any thing is wrong, mark it, and carry the remembrance of it into the next week, that he may avoid its repetition—aiming ever to model his thoughts and words and actions; all his open and secret conduct, by the golden rule.

And as every man owes constant returns of active gratitude to the Great and wise Ruler of the universe which he cannot discharge better than by deeds of charity—it would be well to finish the settlement by appropriating a portion of the clear profits of each week to such a purpose, to be distributed to the most proper object. Our lives are apt to be too loosely regulated; our business too loosely conducted; our moral duties too loosely discharged.—Adopt these rules as a remedy; and as they become habitual, their value will become more apparent.—[*Exp.*

M. Gosselin, a Bookseller of Paris has realized about ten or twelve thousand pounds by bad translations of the Scotch novels. He is now bringing out a splendid edition of the whole of the novels, in 22 volumes; and he addressed a copy of this publication to Sir Walter Scott, apologizing for having printed the Baronet's name on the title page.—"These works are mine," replied Sir Walter, "pecuniary misfortunes oblige me to make this avowal."

AN ATHEIST.

A person endeavoured to prove to Dr. Johnson, that an atheist may be a man of good moral character—"Sir," said the doctor, "when a man rejects his allegiance to his great creator, what has he to restrain him from the perpetration of crimes? If an atheist was to drink tea with me I should look very carefully after my spoons."

MORAL.

"When hearts, whose home was Heaven, like thine are laid in earth,
There should a wreath be woven, to tell the world their worth:
It should be mine to braid it, around thy faded brow;
But I've in vain essayed it, and feel I cannot now."

Death of Friends.—To the feeling and reflecting mind, there is nothing more calculated to produce a powerful impression—to excite the deep and purest sensibilities of our natures—to wake the heart to sweet and pensive sadness, and bring before us the changeable, evanescent nature of every thing earthly, than the death of endeared friends. Who can see the young and the beautiful cut down by the insatiate destroyer in the morning of life, when every path was strewed with flowers, and smiling hope was pointing onward to happiness still purer & brighter, without dropping the warm tear of sympathetic grief? And what person, who has any sense of the worth of souls, and the importance of time, can see those, whose piety and zeal in the cause of Christ, and whose talents and acquirements gave promise of extensive usefulness, arrested in the beginning of their bright career, and laid in the grave, without feeling the bosom heave with sorrow, and exclaiming, that the dispensations of Providence are sometimes wrapt in mystery and gloom! That man must have a cold and unfeeling heart, who can sit, at the close of an autumnal day, and see the pale yellow leaves of summer falling from the branches, and scattered by the breeze, and remember how soon the fair flowers of spring passed away, without emotions of melancholy sadness coming over him: yet with these pensive reflections, mingles the pleasing certainty, that soon the flowers will rise, in all their beauty and freshness; and the leafless tangled mazes of the forest again echo with those sweet songs which so emphatically speak the goodness of the Great Creator.

Man goes down to the grave, & where is he!—The green turf is laid over that bosom which once glowed with the fairest and holiest imaginings; his voice is silent as the clods which cover him, as the grass which waves over him; the sentence is fulfilled "dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return;" faith wavers, and unbelief asks, When, ah, when will he wake? When shall the cerements of the grave be burst, and the prisoner come forth to light and life! Who is there, that from the dark portals of the tomb has returned to tell in mortal ear, the secrets which one last agonizing pang, one breath for ever severed, presents to the immortal mind! Yet, blessed be God, there is a light from above, an emanation from beyond the sapphire sprinkled sky, which points to the "way, the truth, and the life;" and the still small voice, which is heard to say, "Blessed are the dead, who die in the Lord," also declares, "Though he were dead, yet shall he Live." Where, therefore, our dearest and most intimate friends are cut down; when our fairest hopes, and fairest expectations are blighted; when we see the deep shadow of the tomb, and the dark night of death stealing over those who we had hoped would have been useful members of society, stars in the church's horizon, and pillars in the house of God, we would not mourn as those who have no hope: nor while our Saviour wept would we harden ourselves on that stoical insensibility which has no tears to shed for others' griefs and woes. To us, those recollections are endeared, which bring before us with the sweet remembrance of other years, the virtues of our friends; which point out the path they trod to heaven; and show that when, all that is earthly is as baseless as the fictions of a fevered dream, there is a hope sure and steadfast, a resting place to the weary traveller eternal in the heavens.—[*Rel. Intel.*

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